A CHEMICAL TEST.

Thrilling Circumstances Attending a Young Physician's First Case.

BY HYLAND C. KIRK, Author of "Heavy Guns and Light," "When Age Grows Young." "Viadimir the Mystic," etc., etc. [Copyright, 1890, by the Author.]



an apt student in medversity of Giessen his fellows predicted for im a brilliant career. He secretly treasured. lowever, the statement of Prof. Liebig, under "a cough is not unusual in these cases, I be whose instructions it lieve." was his good fortune

not practical enough." This served as an offset | tall, thin, with quick-moving eyes, bald head to the young student's successes at the Uni- and full, very black beard. versity and the flattering compliments of his had endeavored to shake off, and with some | the patient's chest.

Owing to the superior qualities as an inchemistry, in this particular branch he ex- each other's eyes afforded no consolation. celled, even in the practical part, while an inherited feeling of timidity or dread at the sight of a dead body induced a di-like and consequent disregard for practical surgery. On graduation, therefore, he entertained the tone feeling that he was deficient in the art of dissection, a lack which he resolved to make good

whenever opportunity offered. Pecuniary necessities drove him at once into practice, and in March, 1839, he hung out his | doctor, shingle, a stranger and alone, in the village, now city, of L-, Mass.

In his business experiences he found his teacher's remark appallingly true. He was prepared to treat cases on the most approved plan and with the latest remedies, had the patients applied; but they did not, and use of his professional knowledge.

His acquaintanceship with townspeople came to be regarded, probably, as an incor- irritant in the treatment, rigible misanthrope.

At the end of six months, with the exception of his landlady and two or three other persons | vulsively and rose to his feet. he was hardly on speaking terms with any per- him of his situation. son in the village, I do not even except the owner of a pair of black eyes with whom he | my treatment? had exchanged occasional glances.

While the "Indian Root and Charm Dector," sicians of the regular practice had plenty of in Boston by repeated solicitations for leans to | tered the room sobbing. meet current expenses.

Still, though right on the verge of destitution, this was not the object of his thought or care at this time. He was endeavoring to make good his deficiency in practical surgery and to extend his knowledge of organic forces by dis- it in The Journal." secting all the varieties of small animals, as mice, rats, rabbits, hens, hawks, etc., that the neighborhood afforded, and which he could capture himself or purchase at small expense. This practice had undoubtedly been smelt out by the human carrion venders of the vil- to a quack." lage, and the scandals thus circulated tended in no respect to exalt the young doctor's repu-

It is wonderful what folly must have swayed his mind at the time, for though subject to sition and torments of hades, though needy and guessed right. and penniless, fearing daily an outbreak with ject from the neighboring cemetery.

Here was an anomaly in mental philosophyconsidering the plan of exhuming, singlehanded and alone, the corpse of former resideat of L., at the risk of being detected, mobbed

and perhaps murdered by the townspeople. But a radical change had taken place in his philosophic notions. Early religious training inclined him toward spiritualism, but his prohim as far towards the opposite extreme. Though entertaining a profound faith in the goodness of things, he found himself entirely free from the superstitions incident to darkness, death and natural phenomena generally.

This, along with his growing anxiety to be the innate dread once possessed; while his it. I shall, however, report the facts in this comparative isolation-to which he had not | case to my friend, Dr. L-, of Boston." only become callous but supremely indifferentand active pursuits meanwhile had wrought

toward resurrectionists-for which, as a senti- stead. ment, he had profound respect. But, he argued, the vital part of no human being can exist in through discovery, surely the highest purpose least a reservation of judgment till he learns | emanation from the devil. the facts in the case.

of which lay the cemetery. The office proper was built of brick, with a

half-story of wood surmounting, and a "trap" connecting the two floors. At some time an | Manning wrote out a report on Wednesday of opening had been made between the low side | the previous night's consultation for his friend of this half-story and the second story of the bring and dissect a human subject.

on some dark night, and when the villagers so far decomposed that they would not open and pulley, which he had constructed for the agitation. purpose, to the vicinity of the grave; to reach He took restoratives, but passed an exceedto his den over the office.

It was an immense undertaking, and so he room in great disorder. Mrs. Lumm remarked, regarded it; the folly involved he did not en- as he ate his toast, that he looked pale, and tertain. He thought of hiring an assistant, but | forebore to give any hints about the bill. lack of funds and utter ignorance of any person in L. upon whom he could rely, and the great risk of detection in attempting to hire or employ a stranger, decided him to go it alone. He made every preparation which might tend to ensure success; carefully arranged dark-lantern, spade, pick, bar, sack, etc., and

loaded a single-barrelled pistol with a blank cartridge that he might frighten any intruder. It chanced to rain very hard one afternoon in the latter part of October, and the night coming on cloudy and intensely dark, he determined to put his plan into execution.

He had just lighted a cigar, among the last of a box contributed from Boston, and was think- reflection. ing over the details of the prospective job when an event occurred which compelled him to defer its execution.

He had a call; i.e., Dr. Briggan, one of the old practitioners, sent a boy to his office with a request that he should attend a consultation with himself and Dr. Munn in the case of Mrs. Stry- The lantern, which he must have forgotten to ker, the wife of one of the wealthiest citizens carry up the night of his return from the conof the place, who resided but a short distance sultation, stood on the floor. He seized it, and away. Munning was to come at once, and seizing placing the ladder, mounted the steps to the his case of instruments, including thermometer trap. A scampering was heard as he pushed and stethoscope, he soon reached the Stryker aside the door. There was something strange residence. The following notes which he made about the apartment, some change in the posiat the time will give an idea of the consulta- tion of the furniture. He rose to an erect post-

and realless; mind apparently clear; hands | tered. He staggered and clutched the rafters and tongue tremulous, the latter red at the overhead for support. edges and heavily coated with a dark brown | A long white object lay on his, table covered

with perspiration (cool); pulse frequent and light fabric and swooned away. irregular; respiration labored and painful; bedy remarkably emaciated for length of sick-

(Noted other symptoms which need not be

and by the aid of questions from Drs. Manning and Munn, stated history of case: "Patient in full health; attacked about one week previously with loss of appetite, nausea, diarrhea, bleeding at nose, extreme thirst, slight cough, fever of a remittent type, abdominal pain at intervals. Symptoms had gradually increased till they had assumed present form. Gave it as his opinion that it was a case of

emphatically by Dr. Munn. Manning saw nothing absolutely at variance with this opinion, though there were some unusual symptoms. "How do you account for the labored breath-

ing and cough?" he inquired. " Prostration, sir, prostration," said Briggan in a pempous tone. "Certainly," echoed Mnnn in a lighter key;

The two doctors exchanged with each other fail, young man, it will | doctor's question. Dr. Briggan was a portly be because you are man with a smooth face, close-cropped hair, and lower jaw protruding, while his echo was they have no use for them.

friends. Another source of anxiety affecting | decidedly insulting. He kept his temper, howhis personal make-up was the fact that from ever, and having made careful notes of the conearly youth he had been subject to somnam- sultation, took the valuable invention of Prof. and I may as well accept the situation." bulism, a babit which in his medical course he | Lacannec from its case and proceeded to examine

This appeared to change the contempt of the pair into anger, for if either of them had heard structor-the profound knowledge and resist- of the stethoscope they knew nothing of its less enthusiasm-of his eminent teacher of use, and the discovery of such ignorance in amine it at leisure. Next, he laid open the

"Well, young man, what is your opinion in your playthings and talk to the point, sir.' This from the heavy doctor in a very insolent

"Yes, directness, directness," said the echo. These remarks reassured them, for they exchanged another glance of mingled sympathy

"If you will please state the treatment," said he calmly, "I will give you my opinion," "What has the treatment to do with the case now?" said Briggan in evident rage. "Bad treatment," said Manning, looking di-

aggravates a disease, and in a case such as you he knew nothing of the art of working up a denominate this, would naturally bring about | Dr. Briggan has stated that he believes this to practice by any manipulation other than the | the worst symptoms at an early stage." In his | be the fact, and a paper is being circulated askexamination, he had found the lungs intensely proved neither profitable nor congenial, and he to explain, unless caused by the use of some know of it." The heavy man was in a violent rage; the

color left his face; he clenched his hands conwhom necessity or accident threw in his way, | Manning pointed to the sick-bed to remind

The husband of the unfortunate lady, a floridcomplexioned Saxon, made a deprecatory gest- they had been inspecting the premises. the Thomsonian quack and two fossilized phy- ure with his hand and blew out little puffs of patients, Manning had none. He had at the Manning, for soothing the monster. The ladies, | Any attempt to conceal or put away the body same time exhausted the patience of his friends | the mother and sister of the sick woman, en-At this Briggan assumed a lower tone of

"S'pose I refuse to give you the treatment? -" and he checked himself. "Very well," said Manning, "I will so report

Muun came to the rescue. "Are you a regular physician?" he squeaked; "I mean, have you a parchment from any regler college

Briggan revived. "Yes, show as your parchment, young man, and I'll give you the treat-

The young physician glanced at the bed The wasted arm of the patient lay exposed. these suspicions which had already paralleled | There were bandages around both. A thought his experiments with the horrors of the inqui- struck him; be made a guess at the treatment,

" As for my authority to practice medicine," his landlady and other creditors, he formed the | said he, "I have a parchment, as you term it, deliberate purpose of securing a human sub- in my office. If you doubted my professional me? If so, you could have chosen a more you. You have bled the patient daily, and bleeding, you might as well have given the patient poison. The mercury, I believe, is supported by good authority in genuine typhoid.

The husband at this juncture, to the great fessional education, coupled with his own re- Munn and a maid-servant ran to his aid. Brigsearches and recent experiments, had turned gan did not regard the circumstance, he was try with such rigid care as now. His feelings, "I'll pay you for this," he exclaimed with

sneaking quack." "I ask no pay," said the latter coolly; ". have given you no advice, though you evimaster of human anatomy, had quite obliterated | dently need it; nor shall I, nuless you demand

At the mention of the distinguished physihis nerve up to a tension suitable for a most | Manning subsequently learned that Dr. Lhad been summoned to the consultation, but He well understood the popular sentiment | had recommended the young physician in his

Dr. Manning left the house in rather an ex- | glass. cited state of mind, and returned to his office. the soulless clay, and provided only that the | There lay the tools and instruments which he affection of friends he not rudely shocked was to have employed in securing a subject. smell of garlic was perceptible in the room, The thought entered his mind: might he not which the dead can fill is to afford means by secure the body of Mrs. Stryker?-a thought which the living can be benefited. If the which he refused to entertain for an instant, resder's opinion should not coincide, I ask at | but discarded as though it had been a direct

In fact, he now felt completely disgusted The location of Manning's office was entirely | with his grave-yard project, resolved to lay favorable to the undertaking. It was situated | it aside and write to his triend L- to secure at the extreme end of the town, alongside of an him a subject. Accordingly he opened the old and unused brewery, to the right and rear trap, carried his tools into the room above, lighted a cigar, and went to his lodgings. That night the poor lady died. The funeral

was to occur on the second day, Thursday. -, but said nothing about procuring a brewery. It was in this apartment above the subject. The thought had again occurred to office that the young doctor carried on his him that he might secure the corpse of Mrs. animal dissections, and where he proposed to Stryker, and again he had discarded it in disgust. He felt extremely irritable and out of His plan was this; after carefully marking sorts that day. When Mrs. Lumm, his landthe grave-a fresh one without a head-tone- lady, told him that the body of the deceased was were all asleep, to convey a light but stont crave the coffin again, she must have noticed his

the large end of the box by rapid digging; to | ingly uncomfortable night. He dreamt he knock off the end of this; slip a loop around | was holding an interview with a monster toad the large portion of the coffin, and by means of | and a snake which had long, slender legs. Then the crane and pulley withdraw it; then, to the troad changed into a corpse, and the serbreak open the coffin, withdraw and sack the pent hissed and opened its jaws wide to swallow cadaver; return the coffin to the box; fill up it. The doctor realized that the vision was a the cavity; carry his implements and subject | nightmare, but was powerless to discard it, into the nearest part of the brewery and thence | He awoke late the following morning and found himself in a cool perspiration and the

> The funeral of the late Mrs. Stryker was in progress as he wended his way to his office, The morning was clear, the air still, and, as he unlocked the door, he could hear the choir sing

"Gently glides the stream of life. Oit along the flowery vale; Or, impeluous down the cliff, Mushing, ronra when storms assall "Tis an ever-varied flood, Always rolling to the sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude,

Tending toward cieruity." He sat and listened to the music as it floated in, and gave a few moments to most serious

"Are birth and death the real ends of this brief thread, life? If so, the body of that poor woman is all. And yet the matter is indestructible. Must not the mind be so, too?" He was startled by a noise in the room overhead. There was nothing for rats to cal there.

"On examination found patient very uneasy "Great God! What is it?" His teeth chat-

deposit, very hard and dry; countenance life-less and sunken; forehead and cheeks covered a scaffold. With tremulous hand he lifted the his hand. He touched the spot with hypo-He must have lain there a considerable time,

for the sun was shining in from the south, and the funeral party had evidently left the cemetery when he revived. His nerves had regained their wonted composure, and rising he Dr. Briggan, in rather an arrogant manner, again lifted the sheet and gazed at the corpse of Mrs. Stryker. It was much emaciated, dis- missile struck the wall behind. torted, and the rats had nibbled the extremities and nose. It could not burt him, but how did it come there. The corpse knew as well as he. The most reasonable hypothesis he could frame was that the mechanical part of his organism-certainly not his consciousness-had gone during the night to the house of the deceased, found the coffin, and successfully remalignant typhoid fever. This was seconded | moved the body without disturbing any one or | thought. attracting attention. He was the more led to this opinion from certain reminiscences of his of a somnambulist very creditably. The most successful burglary on record, he concluded. But, then, they surely would have discovered the difference in weight, if they had not opened

substituted a weight. It now occurred to him that he had cerainly placed the lantern with the rest of the implements on the night of the consultation, to be placed: "If you a mutual glance of contempt for the young and his ghostly self on the previous night must have carried it below. But why? Ghosts of that sort are not accustomed to carry lights;

He examined the lantern, which he knew was full of oil, and found it nearly empty and The manner of both toward Manning was | the wick burned short. This was inexplicable. "Yet," he argued, "there are no degrees of strangeness in this business; it is all of a lump, He took a gill of Cognac, moved the table into the middle of the room, and proceeded to

dissect the body. He excavated the brain and placed it in alcohol, to prevent decomposition, that he might exchest; found heart filled with blood, and the lin- Briggan. ing membrane stained with it; blood was dark, this case, sir? Have you any? Come, put away uncoagulated and sirupy. He put it in a bowl, and examined the lungs, which he found highly congested, and the trachael mucus membrane quite reddish in appearance.

It was now nearly 4 o'clock, his dinner hour, and carefully locking his office door to prevent surprise, he went to his boarding-place. He | the mystery. for each other and contempt for the young ate but little and was on the point of returning to the office when a lady called. She was closely vailed, but was recognized as the lady with black eyes with whom he had exchanged | Briggan and Munn, the husband of the doa few harmless glances.

She spoke hurriedly: "Dr. Manning, there is an alarming story going about the village | sent for and the matter thoroughly sifted. rectly into the portly doctor's eyes, "always | that you have stolen the body of Mrs. Stryker, and that you are dissecting it in your office. ing the people to meet in the public square. congested, a complication which he was puzzled I thought it but justice, sir, that you should

office, deeply apprehensive of danger. He be- of it.' gan to believe that the notions of the witchcraft period were true. That he had been bewitched since his arrival in L-, and that Dr. Briggan was his evil genius, forcing him to a fair one," said he. "I desired to see the face "You idiotic upstart! Would you question | destruction. He saw a crowd of people about of my sister and to have a post mortem, but and another person walking away as though

Entering, Dr. Manning locked the door and air-very inadequate measures, as it seemed to ascended to the den. What should be do? arsenic." at this time was out of the question. In half an hour he felt assured his office would be surrounded and forced, if he did not open it, by an infuriated mob led on by Briggan and Munn. He had been brought up religiously. Scientific objections to prayer did not enter his mind. He uttered no word, but if earnest, heartfelt desire for aid is prayer, he made a powerful one. His eye fell on the bowl of blood he had emptied from the heart. It had not coagulated, but had remained sirupy. "Why should that of medicine? Of course no regler physician be?" he queried. A thought struck bim. He would feel himself called to state his treatment | leaped to the lower floor in an instant, and opened a medical book.

A glance at a passage in the book sent a thrill through his veius. Wondering at his own stupidity, he shot up the ladder like an arrow, seized a scalpel and laid open the stomach of the corpse. He found the mucus membrane dark brown, in spots, deep crimson and tough fibrin- found in all parts of the organism." ous clots here and there over the surface.

He found evidence of fatty degeneration of liver and kidneys. His suspicious ripened into an almost certain conviction. He placed the entire contents of the stomach in a clean vessel, character, why did you send for me, to insult | and seizing his microscope, hastened to examine the blood. It was still unclotted. The a nature which a year previously had revolted fitting place. And now, since you will not instrument showed that the corpuscles were in from the sight of a dead body, now calmly state your treatment to me, I will state it to a state of disintegration. He was intensely administered 20 grains of mercury. As for the out a small portion of the fluid contents of the stomach into a clean test-tube, he placed some diffute sulphuric acid and zinc in a flask and undertook an examination by Marsh's test. Luckily he had previously tested the materials. surprise of the physicians, fainted outright. | Familiar with the process, having gone through with it often in the laboratory, never did he wrought up to the highest tension, were concentrated on the experiment. "Give me time," an oath, addressing Manning; "you devilish, be thought, "and I will vindicate myself." Nearly an hour had passed since he began to the Courthouse for examination. the dissection, and no signs of the mob yet. He lighted the hydrogen. No signs of the mob

> the liquid into the flask, But no! there they come! He realized that cian's name he said not a word, merely glared. | a great many people were approaching. Their voices rose vehement and wild on his car. They have surrounded the building! They are trying the office door! His eyes were fixed exhumed a body and by dissection obtained

yet. It would soon be dark. Should he not

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rooms, and fearing he might hide the body,

began to agitate the matter at once. They

were prepared in any event to swear the crime

on to him, and drive him from the town; and

His reputation as a physician was from that

day established, and his practice has enlarged

Something might be added with reference to

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[Colby Thomas Cat.]

tlemen. It's part of the curse that came in the

"If there is any one of you that has a spot

of grease on his coat, vest, or pants-trousers,"

he added, opening his valise and taking out a

small cake of soap and sponge, "I shall be

and without asking anybody to buy my soap.

It's my way of advertising. My dear sir, allow

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The Sumatra Wrapper a Fad.

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tow when he was in the surf yesterday.

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is placed in a position to purchase an article which

is needed, if it be the best, he will do well to buy it,

though a fair price has to be paid; for in the end it

has lasted long enough and given such good satis-faction that he willingly acknowledges it was a

about men's overalls? - West Shore.

ankle; so, of course, I had to look embarrassed

me. There is a little spot on your vest."

happy to remove it without charging a cent,

original package to Adam.

good morning, gentlemen.

why it was ever used.

and stop it .- West Shore.

just jumped off that pier.

De Brown!

dertow?-Puck.

there ?-Life.

happened?

not found arsenic in the subject.

constantly since.

house.

embrace

LADIES'

HOME

70URNAL

There was a ladder at the window and a jarring sound at the door below. Manning sprang down the opening, took away the bar, opened the door and stepped forth. He had no weapons, but those at the door fell back before him. Something hit him in the face, another "Hang the wretch; don't let him escape!"

said a gruff voice. 'Hang 'im! Stone 'im!" shricked another. The toad and snake of my dream, thought Manning. Looking rapidly over the faces of the crowd he saw many women present. One pair of black eyes and a very pale face turned beseechingly toward him. Not all alone, he

"This is the man," said Briggan, approaching and raising his voice, "who steals bodies, boyish days, wherein he had performed the part | The corpse of Mrs. Stryker now lies in his office. Dr. Munn and Mr. Jones are ready to swear that they saw it there. He ought to be tarred and feathered and hung up." The mob had become quiet while he was the coffin. His thievish counterpart must have speaking, and the young doctor saw his oppor-

> "My friends," said he, sending his voice through the crowd, "you would not murder a man without giving him a chance to defend himself, would you? It is true that the remains of Mrs. Stryker lie in my office chamber." (A man raised a stone as if about to hurl it at him, but did not throw.) " How that body came there may be a matter for future consideration. That I procured it merely to experiment upon is false. Those two men" (pointing at Briggan and Munn) "claim to be physicians, and they assert that Mrs. Stryker died of typhoid fever. I say it is a lie. Mrs. Stryker was poisoned.

The crowd were as still as death. "I have examined her remains, and find large quantities of arsenic in her system." "It is a lie! It is a lie! It is a game to es-

cape! Don't let him get away!" shouted "If there is arsenic there he's put it there himself," squeaked the echo. Stryker, who stood near, said, "Nancy, the

coffee," and swooned. Manning saw the danger was not over yet. His thoughts flew like lightning. This strange act on the part of the man Stryker he coupled with "All I ask, my friends," said he, addressing

the crowd, " is that you take the several parties concerned, including myself, the two doctors, ceased, and 'Nancy,' if there be such a person, into custody. Hold us all till experts can be "Take me into custody, John Briggan, M. D.,

of L-! I'd like to see the man who dare lay bis hand on me, when I'm innocent." Munn had faced the crowd and was gesticulating wildly to be heard, "I tell you he put the arsenic there himself. Don't let him escape Scize him and hang him up at once! He stole He thanked her fervently and hurried to his | the body and now he's put arsenic in it to get out A stranger moved from the crowd and took

his place at Manning's side. "I think the proposition of this gentleman is was told by Dr. Briggan that decomposition had been so rapid as to absolutely prevent both. This must have been a falsehood, if this gentleman has since analyzed her stomach and found Manning grasped the gentleman's hand and

inquired when he reached L-"This morning at daybreak," he said. It occurred to Manuing that Briggan must have known that the body was not in the coffin when he objected to its being opened. Turn-

ing to the crowd, he said : "My friends, I neither stole the body nor put arsenic in it. The body must have been placed in my office last night. I saw it there for the first time when the funeral was in progress, believe it was placed there by those two men yonder. I slept last night at my boarding-

"That's so," said his landlady, from the "Arsenic," he continued, "if placed in a dead body, counct be made to peuetrate the tissues to any extent, as medical men well know. But in this case, I believe traces of arsenic can be

The crowd seemed to be divided. The ad herents of Briggan and Munn were demonstrative and noisy, but Manning sympathizers were evidently increasing. Sheriff Owen and Judge Gridley were talking with the stranger; at that instant Briggan's party, with yells of "Take hold of him!" "Strike him!" "Kill him!" surged forward. From the females Manning heard cries of "No! no!" and shricks. excited but unaccountably steady. Drawing The Sheriff and Judge faced about. The former brought a revolver to bear on the advancing

"Citizens of L-, I command you to keep the peace, and in the name of the law I command you to assist me in arresting Drs. Briggan, Munn and Manning, also Andrew Stryker and Nancy, his servant-maid."

The impetus of the crowd was checked. The parties offered no resistance-not even Briggan; and amid much confusion, but without violence, the prisoners were conducted directly

Manning was not entirely free from apprehension. He could not help thinking of the moral aspects of the case. They had searched his flee and escape in the darkness? He poured office and found the implements which he had intended to use for accomplishing the very crime-if it were a crime-with which now he was charged and of which he believed himself innocent. His judgment ran thus: In deed not guilty; in intent, guilty. Still had he really on a bluish white flame ascending from the such a knowledge thereby as to have saved human life, would it not have been better even A stone crashed through the window and | than the discovery of crime in this case? He struck the body of the corpse. A disgusting | did not use this argument at the examination, however. Neither, indeed, was ne called upon to explain why he had the instruments in his possession or troubled about bail nor jail, as he

The mind of the man Stryker had been giving way; and at the first request to state what he knew about the matter, he said: " Nancy gave the poison in the coffee, but I hope-I hope God will forgive me for it." He explained that she had begun with very small doses of arsenic, increasing them during the week. He had been heard to ejaculate, "Nancy" and "coffee" repeatedly since the death of his wife; while other suspicious circumstances relating to himself and Nancy were proven sufficiently to establish a motive. His statements were regarded as true, though the woman Nancy called "God to witness" that he was "a-tellin' a

Stryker also stated that neither Briggan nor Munn knew anything about the poisoning. When asked if he knew about stealing the body, he replied that Dr. Briggan said that the corpse would generate disease if the coffin was opened ; that there should be no post mortem, and he thought so, too; that the doctor said the post ortem fellers were as bad as the corpse steal ers, and he hoped some of 'em would get enough of it. The mystery was clearing. " Did you know that the body of your wife was stolen ?" inquired the Judge.

"No, sir; I wouldn't have had it happen for anything." The truth burst upon Manning. There were two sets of criminals acting in conjunction, yet each pair ignorant of the other's crimes The grave had been opened meanwhile, and the coffin was now brought into the room and opened. A heavy log was taken therefrom and placed before the crowd to see if any one could

identify it. "That's mine," said a little fellow down in the middle. "Whist, stop," said a heavier voice. But the Judge had caught sight of the boy, and he finally persuaded him to stand up, though the little fellow wept bitterly. It was Dr. Munn's son, who recognized the stick as his "teeter-

stick," so the crowd did not assemble to no A volunteer witness had met two men about 1 o'clock that morning carrying a heavy body between them, and one of the men he recognized as Briggan,

It was on this testimony that the prisoners were held to await the action of the courts. Mrs. Lunn testified that she looked into the young doctor's room on the eventful night, for she heard him groaning terribly, and she knew he was in it the whole night, for he kept her awake so. Stryker and Nancy, in default of bail, were

sent to jail, from which the former was transferred to an insane asylum and the latter, after her conviction for murder, to the state prison Briggan and Munn secured bail. In the case of the former the jury disagreed, and he got off without further presecution, but he left the

Munn forfeited his bonds by flight. He told certain parties before he left that their object much more durable than others, and is advertised country soon after his trial. in placing the body in Manning's office was to I in another column.

score of hints to women for making simple but pretty holiday gifts. Things to Make for Fairs By Eva Marie Niles, contains practical suggestions of value to every woman interested in Church Fairs or Festivals. How to Make Presents Will be an invaluable article, full of hints, for makers of Christmas gifts. There is a way to secure your Christmas Presents FREE. You can earn them between now and Christmas, without spending a penny. Send for our new Premium Catalogue-a thousand articles handsomely illustrated and offered free of cost for Clubs, or for part work and a very little money; or we sell them for the lowest possible prices. If you do not want to earn them, send for this Catalogue, free. For \$1.00 We will mail the Journal from now to January 1st, 1892—that is, the balance of this year, FREE, and a FULL YEAR from January 1st, 1891 to January 1st, 1892. Also, our handsome 40-page Premlum Catalogue, illustrating a thousand articles, and including "Art Needlework Instructions," by Mrs. A. R. RAMSEY; also "Kensington Art Designs" by JANE S. CLARK, of London, N. B. This offer must positively be mentioned when CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA. get rid of the quack; that their first plan was

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